THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, September 17, 1804.

Subſtance of the laſt Will and Teſtament of the Right Hon. Thomas Pitt, Lord Camelford.

[Extracted from the Regiſtry of the Prerogative Court of Canterbury.]

THIS is the laſt will and teſtament of me the Right Hon. Thomas Lord Camelford, baron of Boconnoc, in the county of Cornwall.

[His lordſhip firſt directs the payment of all his debts, eſpecially thoſe due to his dear mother and to C. Cowper, Eſq. to which gentleman he leaves an annuity of 300l. for life. The following legacies are then bequeathed.

A hundred pounds a year for life to a man and his wife, and to the ſurvivor of them, whom his lordſhip does not ſeem to have perfectly known, deſcribing them as "of the name of Wells, in the north of England," but on whoſe account Mr. Cowper appears to have given them eight hundred pounds. To Henry Cowper, Eſq. of Palace Yard, a thouſand pounds; to Lord and Lady Grenville, five hundred pounds each. To his mother, Lady Camelford, all his real eſtates for life, remainder to Lady Grenville, her heirs and aſſigns for ever, to her ſole uſe, ſo as not to be ſubject to the debts or controul, of her preſent, or any future huſband; with power to her to alienate them by deed, or will. Lady Camelford to have power to grant leaſes, for any number of years, to any perſon, or perſons, ſuch leaſes commencing in poſſeſſion and not in reverſion, but ſo as the beſt reſerved rents be taken, without any fine or foregift. Lady Camelford is alſo the reſiduary legatee of all the perſonal property, and herſelf and Lady Grenville executrixes.

The following part is, in the original, in the teſtator's own hand-writing:—

I beg Lord Grenville, whoſe repeated acts of kindneſs to me, can never be eraſed from my memory, and leave ſuch a deep impreſſion on me, not to conceive, that in leaving my property to my ſiſter, independent of him, I have ever had in view the inſuring his kindneſs to her by ſuch a ſtep, my real motive being an act of foreſight to thoſe times, in which, from his ſituation and character, he will probably be expoſed to be deprived of every thing within his diſpoſal, although the right of a woman has one chance more of being reſpected, when there can be no doubt but he will be equally a partaker.

Part of the laſt ſheet cut off, was done by me, this 16th of October, 1801.

CAMELFORD.

I Thomas Lord Camelford, of the pariſh of Boconnoc, in the county of Cornwall, deliver this paper as an explanatory note and codicil to my will. There are certain ſums of money of mine in the hands of M. Folin de la Bumerie, who lives at No. 396, Rue de l'Univerſite, at Paris; with this money he has purchaſed two eſtates, the one in Picardy, the other in Lauſanne; the whole of theſe lands, with whatever money of mine may be in his hands, I bequeath to the Grenvilles, in the ſame manner as the reſt of my property deſcribed in will, after a ſettlement ſhall have been made upon him and his wife (that is upon their joint lives), of a ſalary equal to what he at preſent enjoys from me, which I believe is ſomewhere about two hundred and forty pounds a year; I likewiſe bequeath him five hundred pounds, as a proof of my eſteem and reſpect for his talents and integrity.

I have likewiſe certain ſums of money in the hands of Mr. Nicholſon, ſchoolmaſter, of Soho-ſquare, greateſt part of which is veſted in two ſhips deſtined for the South Sea fiſhery: theſe I likewiſe bequeath to the Grenvilles, in the ſame way as the other, that is, in the manner deſcribed in my will, one thouſand five hundred pounds of this money is a loan to Mr. Nicholſon, made on a former occaſion, for the extending his eſtabliſhment; this money (namely, one thouſand five hundred pounds) I bequeath to him as a reward for his private confidential labours in my affairs; but the ſile patent machine will go to the Grenvilles.

I likewiſe bequeath to my good friend and old ſhip-mate, Captain —*, a full diſcharge of all his debts, to be paid by my heirs, as ſoon as may be, together with the redemption of his half-pay, which I have reaſon to fear he has ſold; and I furthermore bequeath

* In two of the clauſes we have thought it would be improper to ſtate the names.

queath to him, a yearly annuity of two hundred pounds, whenever he is not employed in ſervice, on condition that he does not reſide in town, or within one hundred miles of it.

To my friend Devereux, I bequeath my little brown hunter, together with my guns, dogs, and other ſporting apparatus, which, I think, will amuſe him, and tend to drive away the recollection of the tedious hours I have made him ſpend. He will underſtand what that means, and I beg that the whole of that buſineſs, in every way, may be forgotten with me; that is, not mentioned by him.

Having now thus mentioned all thoſe to whom I am bound by ſentiments of regard and eſteem, I will ſay a word of, perhaps, one of the worſt men that ever diſgraced humanity—I mean ———.* He has got the command of a ſhip of mine, called ——; the particulars of which are in the hands of Mr. Nicholſon; part of her is his own, as I allowed him to veſt ſomewhere about five hundred pounds in her; the preciſe ſum is mentioned in the paper at Mr. Nicholſon's. As there can be no doubt that he will uſe every artifice in his power to defraud my heirs, I hereby declare that, except that ſhare in the veſſel, I do not owe him, to my knowledge, a ſingle farthing; and I adviſe them to take the earlieſt opportunity of recovering their own.

There are many other matters which, at any other time, I might be inclined to mention; but I will ſay nothing more at preſent than, that, in the preſent conteſt, I am fully and entirely the aggreſſor, as well in the letter as in the ſpirit of the word. Should I, therefore, loſe my life in a conteſt of my own ſeeking, I moſt ſolemnly forbid any of my friends or relations, let them be of whatſoever deſcription they may, from inſtituting any vexatious proceedings againſt my antagoniſt; and ſhould, notwithſtanding the above declaration on my part, the law of the land be put in force againſt him, I deſire that this part of my will may be made known to the king, in order that his royal breaſt may be moved to extend his mercy towards him.

With reſpect to myſelf, I have ever entertained an anxious deſire that my remains may be depoſited in ſome region of the earth, diſtant from the place of my nativity, and where the ſurrounding ſcenery will ſmile upon me: others adorn their abode while living; and it is my fancy to adorn mine when dead; for this purpoſe, I beſeech moſt earneſtly, that whenever the times will permit, my body may be removed in the cheapeſt manner, to the iſland of St. Pierre, in the lake of Bienne, in Switzerland, there to be depoſited in the centre between the three trees

* In two of the clauſes we have thought it would be improper to ſtate the names.

that ſtand on the right of the pavillion; a buſh or ſome ſuch thing may be planted over me, but without any ſtone or maſonry in any ſhape or form whatever; and for the permiſſion to have this, my laſt wiſh, carried into execution, I bequeath one thouſand pounds to be paid to the hoſpital at Berne, to whom the iſland belongs.

I appoint Devereux my executor for all thoſe things relating to my burial, in which I attach more importance than a ſenſible man perhaps ought to do; with reſpect to all my other friends and relations, I beg that they will not wear mourning on my account, or ſhew any outward mark of regret at my loſs.

CAMELFORD. (L. S.)

A Geographical, Hiſtorical, and Political View of the Iſland of St. Domingo.

(Continued from Page 209.)

THESE poſſeſſions were divided into three great departments, called the northern, the weſtern, and the ſouthern provinces. The firſt of theſe extends along the ſea-coaſt about one hundred and twenty miles, from the river Maſſaiſe to Cape St. Nicholas, and contained twenty-five pariſhes, including Tortuga. Its population, taken the ſame month the Baſtile was thrown down in Paris, conſiſted of eleven thouſand nine hundred and ninety-ſix white inhabitants of all ages, and one hundred and ſixty-four thouſand ſix hundred and fifty-ſix negro ſlaves. The number of ſugar plantations was two hundred and eighty-eight, of which two hundred and fifty-eight made what is called clayed or ſoft white ſugar, and thirty muſcovado or new ſugar. It had two thouſand and nine plantations of coffee, ſixty-ſix of cotton, four hundred and forty-three of indigo, and two hundred and fifteen ſmaller eſtabliſhments, ſuch as proviſion-polinks, cocoa groves, tan pits, potteries, brick-kilns, &c.

The chief towns and harbours in this province are Cape Francois, Fort Dauphin, Port Paix, and Cape St. Nicholas. The firſt of theſe was the ſeat of government in time of war, and for beauty and regularity might have deſerved to be ranked in the ſecond claſs of European cities. It contained two magnificent ſquares, ornamented each with a public fountain. This town grew into opulence chiefly from the commodiouſneſs of its harbour, and the extreme fertility of the plain to the eaſt, a diſtrict of fifty miles long and twelve broad, appropriated to the cultivation of ſugar, the plantations of which were divided only by hedges of citrons and limes. This ſpot is ſuppoſed to yield greater returns than any other of the ſame extent in the habitable globe.

The

The town of Cape St Nicholas is ſituated at the foot of a high bluff, called the Mole; and, having been a free port, was a place of conſiderable trade, eſpecially with the Americans. Its harbour is ſafe and extenſive, and is juſtly called the key of the windward paſſage; the fortifications towards the ſea being accounted the ſtrongeſt in the Weſt Indies.

The weſtern province commences at Cape St. Nicholas, and extends along the line of coaſt which forms the bight of Leogane for upwards of three hundred miles, and terminates at Cape Tiburon. It contained five chief towns, viz, Port au Prince, St. Marc, Leogane, Petit Gonaive, and Jeremie. The only good harbours in this province are Port au Prince and Gonaive. All the other ſhipping places are open roads, ſometimes much expoſed. The former of theſe towns was conſidered as the metropolis of the colony, except in time of war, when the governor-general always removed to Cape Francois. This town was deſtroyed by a fatal earthquake on the 3d of June, 1770, and was never after fully rebuilt. In 1789 it contained 600 houſes, and 2754 white inhabitants. The free people of colour were eſtimated at 400, and the negro ſlaves at 8000. Its ſituation is low and marſhy, and conſequently very unhealthy.

The ſouthern province extends upwards of one hundred and eighty miles from Cape Tiburon along the ſouthern coaſt of the iſland to L'Ance a Pitre. It has two chief towns, Aux Cayes and Jacmel. There is no ſafe harbour in this province, and its roads are dangerous. The ſhips that freight at Aux Cayes take refuge, during the hurricane ſeaſon, at La Bay des Flamands. The whole colony is ſubdivided into fifty-one pariſhes, of which the ſouthern province contains ten, and the weſtern fourteen; conſequently, the northern contains more than both.

Before the revolution, the colony every where exhibited proſperity. Cultivation proceeded rapidly. The towns abounded in warehouſes, and were filled with the richeſt commodities and productions of Europe. In 1787, there were freighted 470 ſhips, containing 112,253 tons, and navigated by 11,220 ſeamen. The average exports of the colony, for the three years preceding the commotions of the mother country, amounted to 171,544,666 livres of St. Domingo, being equal to 4.765,129l. ſterling money. If the number of acres of land in St. Domingo be compared with thoſe of Jamaica, and the calculation of negroes and the expence of cultivation taken into the account, it will be found that the planters of the French part of St. Domingo receive larger returns in proportion than thoſe of the Britiſh iſland. Various cauſes for this advantage have been aſſigned; but the true cauſe will be found undoubtedly in the ſuperior fertility of the land, and in the benefit the French planters obtained from the ſyſtem of watering their ſugar canes in dry weather.

The

The ſoil and climate of St. Domingo muſt be the ſame, whatever may be the political changes it undergoes. The face of the iſland is, however, widely altered. Like the other landſcapes in tropical regions, this invited and entertained the eye with wonder and delight; but the calamities of war, and the horrors of famine and peſtilence, have defaced its image, and little elſe is now ſeen but the traces of anarchy, deſolation, and carnage. Who ſhall we blame for all this? Shall it be thoſe reformers, whoſe overwarm zeal for ameliorating the condition of human life faſter than nature herſelf allows, kindled a fire between the different claſſes of mankind which only a torrent of human blood can extinguiſh? Or ſhall it be thoſe, whoſe avarice and luſt of power make them inſenſible to the injuries and ſufferings of others? To the higher orders, to the opulent, who having loſt all regard to public virtue, are careleſs of the public welfare; but, giving themſelves up to luxury and ſelf-intereſt, goad thoſe to acts of violence whoſe rights they contemn?

The whole of the French Weſt Indies was diſturbed by jealouſies and animoſities before the revolution may be ſaid to have taken place: after the fall of the Baſtile, however, in 1789, the rich proprietors of eſtates in them, whether reſiding there or in the mother country, began to feel great apprehenſion for their property, and the conſtitution under which they had acquired their wealth. The voice of humanity, and the language of philoſophy, uttered in the Britiſh ſenate a little before this period had penetrated thoſe diſtant regions, and could not fail to excite correſpondent ſentiments among the enlightened inhabitants of the neighbouring capital. The legiſlative aſſembly of that kingdom paſſed a decree, in March, 1790, with a view of appeaſing the diſturbances in St. Domingo, but its effect unexpectedly lighted up an additional flame; for before the commiſſioners, who were to enforce the decree, arrived at Port au Prince, a mulatto, named Ogé, excited a rebellion: his party was however defeated; he took refuge among the Spaniards, but cowardly or treacherouſly, they gave him up, and he was made to ſuffer death on the wheel.

Troops were ſent from France to reſtore tranquillity, but they in their turn became infected with inſubordination. A corps raiſed among the natives, called the regiment du Port au Prince, aſſaſſinated M. Mauduit, their colonel, for what they termed arbitrary conduct: the mutinous battalion was with difficulty embarked in tranſports, and ſent to Europe; but the king's commiſſaries were unable to exerciſe their authority and fulfil their inſtructions.

In the decree alluded to, parochial aſſemblies were directed to be held previous to forming the colonial conſtitution, but no preciſe definition was given of the perſons who were to com-

poſe thoſe meetings; ſo that the people of colour not being excepted, naturally concluded that they were virtually compriſed in the law. The moſt rancorous conteſts enſued, and a deputation was ſent over to the national aſſembly, demanding an explication of the dubious decree.

The matter was warmly agitated in the legiſlative aſſembly, the advocates of the people of colour urging the declaration of rights which that aſſembly had agreed on as the baſis of their new conſtitution, and appealing to the higher authority, the great fundamental principles of reaſon and juſtice. The colonial deputies, and their abettors, admitted that the prejudice againſt the people of colour was unjuſt, but they alledged that it could not be effaced by a decree, nor done away in a ſhort ſpace of time. The aſſembly found itſelf in a difficult predicament, ſeeing that a law, which ſhould at once elevate theſe perſons to the ſame rank with the white coloniſts, would expoſe the lives of the latter to great riſque, and the whole iſland to ſevere calamities. The mother country was threatened with other apprehenſions: for the free people of colour and their dependents, on the one hand, were both numerous and wealthy; and, on the other, the whites were maſters of a prodigious number of negroes, and were poſſeſſed of all the actual power, and had manifeſted ſymptoms of independence. They had already opened their ports to foreign nations, and had threatened to transfer their allegiance to the Engliſh government.

The aſſembly, conſcious of its inability to enforce its decrees by the military, and ſeeing the troops became partizans of the diſputants as faſt as they diſembarked, proceeded with extreme caution. As a temporizing meaſure, it paſſed a decree on the 13th of May, 1791, "that the legiſlature of the mother country could decide nothing in reſpect to the liberation of the ſlaves but with the actual and formal demand of the colonial aſſemblies. This decree was followed by another ſhortly after, worded with equal caution, but in effect partial to the white coloniſts; laying it down, that people of colour, born of parents free on both ſides, ſhould be admitted into all the colonial aſſemblies; and as to thoſe whoſe parents on one ſide only were free, the legiſlature would not determine any thing till they heard the ſentiments of the colonial aſſemblies.

This timid policy allowed the breach to widen, for neither party was contented with the decree. The majority of the people of colour were not born of parents free on both ſides; a conſiderable number being the offſpring of female ſlaves, who had lived in a ſtate of concubinage with their maſters; and the white coloniſts, on the other hand, conſidered their favourite prejudice invaded even by this trifling innovation. A new and more fatal diſcord now ſhewed itſelf immediately: and it is eaſy to conceive that a ſcrutiny into the pedigree and extraction of individuals

individuals could not be carried on without the moſt invidious examinations and rancorous revilings.

There were commonly from 2000 to 3000 of the king's troops on the colony; and each of the pariſhes raiſed one company or more of white militia, a company of mulattoes, and a company of free blacks. The officers of both the regular troops and militia were commiſſioned proviſionally by the governor-general, ſubject to the king's approbation; but the militia received no pay of any kind. Thus it is evident, that the peace and happineſs of the inhabitants of St. Domingo depended much on the qualities and diſpoſition of the governor, who was always ſelected from the army. But at this period it would have been impoſſible for any man, however qualified by experience and endowed with talent, to remain faithful to his oath, and give ſatisfaction to the people of this ill-fated iſland. The ſpirit of republicaniſm had penetrated not merely its primary or parochial aſſemblies, but even its very colonial committees. The fermentation was begun, the great queſtion of what were the rights of men had called up every ſubject of the French dominions; and in St. Domingo there were ſo many parties with ſeparate intereſts which force could not ſilence, that it was utterly impoſſible for the legiſlature of the mother country, had it been compoſed of ſages, to ſatisfy them.

Without entering into the queſtion ſo much diſcuſſed by philoſophers and others, whether any natural ſuperiority ought juſtly to be acknowledged in any one race of people over another; the ſame contempt and degradation which attached to the colour in the Weſt Indies, as diſtinguiſhing ſlavery from freedom, ran through all its varieties in a certain degree. The free mulattoes felt this, and, as Bryan Edwards truly obſerves, their ſituation was in many reſpects more wretched than that of the enſlaved negroes, whoſe maſters were intereſted in their preſervation; for theſe, as well as all others of the free men of colour, were conſidered in the French iſlands as the property of the public, and in that light were obnoxious to the caprice and tyranny of all thoſe whom the accident of birth had placed over them.

They were obliged to ſerve three years in the military eſtabliſhment called the maréchauſſée, and on the expiration of that term to work on the highways; this burthenſome and almoſt inſupportable ſervice was denominated the corvées. This was not all, for they were compelled to ſerve in the militia of the province, without pay or allowance of any kind.

(To be continued.)

INTERESTING TRIAL FOR BIGAMY.

(Continued from Page 204.)

THE teſtimony on behalf of the proſecution was now reſumed.

Moſes Anderſon teſtified, that he had lived at Haverſtraw, Rockland county; that he had lived there ſince the year 1791: that he knew the priſoner at the bar well, that he came to the houſe of the witneſs in the beginning of September, 1800: that from that time till the 25th of December, priſoner paſſed almoſt every Sunday at witneſs's houſe; that during priſoner's ſtay at Rockland county, witneſs ſaw him conſtantly; that if the priſoner was the perſon alluded to, he had a ſcar on his forehead, which he told witneſs was occaſioned by the kick of a horſe; he had alſo a ſmall mark on his neck [thoſe marks the priſoner had], he had alſo a ſcar under his foot between his heel and the ball of the foot, occaſioned, as he told witneſs, by treading upon a drawing knife; that that ſcar was eaſy to be ſeen; that his ſpeech was remarkable; his voice being effeminate; that he ſpoke quick and liſped a little [thoſe peculiarities were obſervable in priſoner's ſpeech], that priſoner ſupped at witneſs's houſe the night of his marriage, in December, 1800; that witneſs had not ſeen priſoner until this day, ſince the priſoner left Rockland, which was between three and four years ago; that witneſs was perfectly ſatisfied in his own mind, that priſoner was Thomas Hoag.

Lavinia Anderſon teſtified, that ſhe knew priſoner at the bar; his name was Thomas Hoag; that in September, 1800, he came to witneſs's houſe in Rockland county, and worked for her huſband eight or ten days, then worked for Judge Suffrein; every Saturday night, until the priſoner was married, he and a perſon who paſſed for his brother, came to witneſs's houſe, and ſtaid till Monday morning. That witneſs waſhed for him, there was no mark upon his linen; that priſoner, if he is Thomas Hoag, has a ſcar upon his forehead, he has alſo one under his foot; was certain of the mark under his foot, becauſe ſhe recollected that the perſon who paſſed as his brother, having cut himſelf ſeverely with a ſcythe, and complaining very much of the pain, Thomas Hoag told him, he had been much worſe wounded, and then ſhewed the ſcar under his foot.

Witneſs alſo teſtified, that about a year ago, after a ſuit had been brought in the juſtices' court of this city, wherein the identity of the priſoner's perſon came in queſtion, witneſs was in town, and having heard a great deal ſaid on the ſubject, ſhe was determined to ſee him and judge for herſelf; that accordingly ſhe went to the priſoner's houſe, but he was not at home, ſhe then went to the place where ſhe was informed he ſtood with his cart;

that ſhe there ſaw him lying on his cart, with his head on his hand; that in that ſituation ſhe inſtantly knew him; that ſhe ſpoke to him; when he anſwered her, ſhe immediately recogniſed his voice; that it was very ſingular, ſhrill, thick, hurried, and ſomething of a liſp; that Hoag, had alſo a habit of ſhrugging up his ſhoulders, when he ſpoke, this ſhe alſo obſerved in priſoner; that priſoner ſaid he had been told ſhe was coming to ſee him, and it was ſurpriſing people could be ſo deceived, and aſked witneſs if ſhe thought he was the man? Witneſs ſaid ſhe thought he was, but would be more certain if ſhe looked at his forehead. She accordingly lifted up his hat, and ſaw the ſcar upon his forehead, which ſhe had often before ſeen; that priſoner then told her it was occaſioned by the kick of a horſe; witneſs added, it was impoſſible that ſhe could be miſtaken, priſoner was Thomas Hoag.

Margaret Secor teſtified, that about four years ago ſhe lived at Rockland with her father Moſes Anderſon, that priſoner at the bar, Thomas Hoag, came to their houſe in September 1800; that he remained in Rockland five or ſix months, that he had a ſcar on his forehead, that he uſed to come every Saturday night to her father's to paſs Sunday with them, that ſhe uſed to comb and tie his hair every Sunday, and thus ſaw the ſcar; that witneſs married about two years ago, and came immediately to live in this city; that after ſhe had been in town a fortnight, ſhe was one day ſtanding at her door, and ſhe heard a carman ſpeaking to his horſe; that ſhe immediately recogniſed the voice to be that of Thomas Hoag, and on looking at him ſaw the priſoner at the bar, and inſtantly knew him; that as he paſſed her, he ſmiled and ſaid, "How d'ye do, couſin;" that the next day he came to her houſe, and aſked her how ſhe knew he was the man? witneſs replied ſhe could tell better if he would let her look at his head; that accordingly ſhe looked, and ſaw a ſcar upon his forehead, which ſhe had often remarked upon the head of Hoag; witneſs admitted ſhe had mentioned her ſuſpicion to her huſband, and her huſband had told priſoner of it, and had brought him to the houſe; witneſs added ſhe was confident priſoner was the perſon who paſſed at Rockland as Thomas Hoag.

James Secor teſtified, that he had been married about two years and a half, that he brought his wife to town about a week after his marriage; that he knew Hoag in Rockland, and had repeatedly ſeen him there; when he ſaw priſoner at his houſe in town, thought him to be the ſame perſon; witneſs's wife had mentioned to him that Hoag had a remarkable ſcar on his forehead, and when priſoner was at witneſs's houſe, he ſaw on his head the ſcar his wife had deſcribed.

Nicholas W. Conkle teſtified, that he lived in Rockland county, that he knew the priſoner at the bar, that his name was Thomas Hoag;

Hoag; that he could not be miſtaken in the perſon: that Hoag had worked a conſiderable time for him; that during that time he had eaten at witneſs's table; that Hoag being a ſtranger, and witneſs underſtanding he was paying his addreſſes to Catharine Secor, witneſs took a good deal of notice of him—thought him a clever fellow—ſaw a great deal of him—lived in a houſe belonging to witneſs; when witneſs ſaw priſoner at this place he knew him inſtantly, his gait, his ſmile (which is a very peculiar one), his very look was that of Thomas Hoag—witneſs endeavoured, but in vain, to find ſome difference in appearance between priſoner and Hoag; he was ſatisfied in his mind that he is the ſame perſon—Hoag, he thought, was about 28 or 30 years of age; he thought Hoag had a ſmall ſcar on his neck.

Michael Burke teſtified, that he lived in Catharine-ſtreet, that he formerly lived in Haverſtraw; that he ſaw priſoner ſeveral times at Haverſtraw before and after his marriage, in December, 1800; that he was as well ſatisfied as he could be of any thing, that priſoner was the ſame perſon he knew in Haverſtraw; that about two years ago, he met priſoner in the Bowery, it was at the time of the Harlaem races, priſoner ſpoke to witneſs, ſaid am I not a relation of your's? witneſs replied, I don't know—priſoner ſaid I am, I married Caty Secor: Upon croſs examination, witneſs admitted that he and priſoner had had a quarrel reſpecting witneſs calling priſoner Tom Hoag; that the above converſation was after the trial in the juſtices' court, and witneſs then aſked, if he was at the trial, ſaid he was not, though when interrogated particularly, whether he was not in the court-room at the time, admitted that he was.

Samuel Smith was called merely as to the character of one of the witneſſes on the part of the proſecution, a Mr. Knapp, and teſtified that he bore an unexceptionable character.

Abraham Wendell teſtified, that he knew one Thomas Hoag, in the latter end of the year 1800; he was at Haverſtraw, that he had been very intimate with him, and knew him as well as he knew any man: that he had worked with him; that he had breakfaſted, dined, and ſupped with him, and many a time had been at frolicks with him; and that priſoner at the bar was the ſame man; that he had no doubt whatever about it; that about a year ago, witneſs being in this city, was told by ſome perſons, that Hoag had beat the Haverſtraw folks in an action, wherein his identity had come in queſtion; that witneſs told them he could know him with certainty; that they ſaid, they would ſend him down to him that day; that witneſs was aboard his ſloop, ſaw priſoner at the diſtance of 100 yards, coming down the ſtreet, and inſtantly knew him: priſoner came up to him, and ſaid immediately, Mr. Wendell, I am told you ſay you will know me; witneſs replied, ſo I do; you are Thomas Hoag; that witneſs was as confident, priſoner is the perſon, as he was of his own exiſtence.

Sarah Conklin teſtified, that ſhe lives in Haverſtraw, that in September, 1800, a perſon calling himſelf Thomas Hoag was at witneſs's houſe, was very intimate there, uſed to call her aunt, is ſure priſoner is the perſon, never can believe two perſons could look ſo much alike; Hoag and priſoner talk, laugh, and look alike: would know Hoag from among a hundred people by his voice; priſoner muſt be Thomas Hoag; had not ſeen priſoner ſince he left Haverſtraw till to-day.

Gabriel Cocklin teſtified, that he lived in Haverſtraw, that he knew Thomas Hoag, that he was at witneſs's houſe in September, 1800, and often afterwards; priſoner is the ſame perſon, unleſs there can be two perſons ſo much alike as not to be diſtinguiſhed from each other; priſoner muſt be Thomas Hoag; Thomas Hoag had a ſcar on his forehead, and a ſmall ſcar juſt above his lip. (Priſoner had theſe marks.)

[Further teſtimony in behalf of the priſoner.]

James Juquar teſtified, that he had known Joſeph Parker, the priſoner at the bar, for ſeven years paſt; that he had been intimate with him all that time, that they had both worked together as riggers until Parker became a carman, knew Parker when he lived in Captain Pelor's houſe, never knew him abſent from the city during that time for a day, excepting when he was working on board of one of the United States frigates about a week at Staten Iſland. In the year 1799, priſoner hurt himſelf on board the Adam frigate, and he then went to his father's in Weſt Cheſter county, and was abſent near a month, he was very ill when he left town; witneſs went with him, and brought him back again; he was not then quite recovered; recollects perfectly Parker and ſome other company paſſing Chriſtmas eve at witneſs's houſe, the year that Parker lived in Captain Pelor's houſe, which was in 1800.

Suſannah Wannell teſtified, that ſhe had known priſoner for ſix years paſt, that he married witneſs's daughter, knew him when he lived in Captain Pelor's houſe; Parker's wife was then ill, and witneſs had occaſion frequently to viſit her, ſaw priſoner there and almoſt daily; priſoner, excepting the time when he was firſt ſick, and went to his father's in Weſt Cheſter, has never been abſent from the city more than a week ſince his marriage with witneſs's daughter.

It was agreed between the attorney-general, and the counſel for priſoner, that the priſoner ſhould exhibit his foot to the jury, in order that they might ſee whether there was that ſcar which had been ſpoken of in ſuch poſitive terms by ſeveral of the witneſſes on the part of the people.

Upon exhibiting his feet, not the leaſt mark or ſcar could be ſeen upon either of them.

In further confirmation of priſoner's innocence, there was then produced on his behalf,

Magnus

Magnus Beekman, who teſtified, that he was captain of the city watch of the 2d diſtrict; that he was well acquainted with the priſoner, Joſeph Parker; that he, Parker, had been for many years a watchman, and had done duty conſtantly upon the watch, that witneſs, upon recurring to his books, where he keeps a regiſter of the watchmen, and of their times of ſervice, found that priſoner, Joſeph Parker, was regularly upon duty as a watchman, during the months of October, November, and December, 1800, and of January and February, 1801, and particularly that he was upon duty the 20th of December, 1800.

The jury, without retiring from the bar, found a verdict of Not Guilty.

Account of Mary-Anne Talbot, otherwiſe John Taylor.

ACCORDING to an account of this eccentric female, recently publiſhed by Mr. Kirby, in his Muſeum, ſhe is the youngeſt of ſixteen natural children, whom her mother, who died in child-birth of twins, had by the late Lord William Talbot, baron of Henſol, ſteward of his majeſty's houſehold, and colonel of the Glamorganſhire militia, with whom ſhe kept a ſecret correſpondence for ſeveral years. Of her mother's family nothing is known. She was born in London on the 2d of February, 1778, in the houſe now in part occupied by Mr. Goſling, the banker, in Lincoln's-Inn Field's. For the firſt five years of her life ſhe remained at nurſe in a village near Shrewſbury, and the ſucceeding nine were paſſed at a boarding ſchool in Cheſter, under the protection of an elder and only ſurviving ſiſter.

Her ſiſter dying, a gentleman reſiding at Newport took upon himſelf the authority of guardian, removed her from ſchool, and placed her in his own family, where, however, ſhe remained but a ſhort time before ſhe was introduced to an officer in an infantry regiment, to whom her *ſoi-diſant* guardian moſt infamouſly conſigned her. This officer brought her with him to London, where, having accompliſhed his deſigns on her perſon, he compelled her to aſſume male attire, and to accompany him in the menial capacity of foot-boy to the Weſt Indies. In this new ſcene our heroine underwent the fatigue and diſtreſs attendant on a very bad paſſage, and experienced the moſt unfeeling treatment from her protector. Her ſtay, however, in the Weſt Indies was of ſhort continuance, for her maſter's regiment was ordered to the continent, whither ſhe alſo was compelled to proceed, under the threat of being ſent up the country as a ſlave, in the capacity of a drummer.

Towards the end of the ſiege of Valenciennes ſhe received two wounds, the firſt from a muſket ball, which glanced between her

her breaſt and collar-bone, and ſtruck her rib; the other on the ſmall of her back, from an accidental ſtroke of an Auſtrian trooper's broad-ſword. From the dread of her ſex being diſcovered, ſhe carefully concealed her wounds, the cure of which ſhe at length effected by the aſſiſtance of a little yellow baſilicon, lint, and Dutch drops. In the attack upon the town her tyrant was killed; and, having formed the reſolution of deſerting, ſhe threw off her drummer's dreſs, aſſumed that of a ſailor boy, which ſhe had reſerved, quitted the regiment, and at length reached Dunkirk, where ſhe engaged with the commander of a French lugger, on board of which ſhe embarked in September, 1793. Mary-Anne thought this veſſel had been a trader, but ſoon found that her views were of a hoſtile nature. The Frenchman cruiſed about for a conſiderable time, but without ſucceſs, till he at laſt fell in with the Britiſh fleet, under the command of Admiral Lord Howe, then in the Channel. Mary-Anne, though ſeverely beaten by the French captain, obſtinately perſiſted in refuſing to fight againſt her countrymen. A ſlight reſiſtance was made by the lugger, but ſhe ſoon yielded, and Le Sage (the captain) and his crew were carried on board the Queen Charlotte, to be examined by Lord Howe.

Being queſtioned by his lordſhip on the cauſe of ſerving on board an enemy's ſhip, ſhe briefly told him that being without friends in England, ſhe had accompanied a gentleman to the continent in the capacity of foot-boy, on whoſe death ſhe had in the greateſt diſtreſs reached Dunkirk, in hopes of finding a paſſage to her native country; but, finding that impoſſible, it being at that time in poſſeſſion of the French, ſhe was conſtrained to enter into Le Sage's veſſel, having experienced, during the ſhort ſtay ſhe had made in the town, no attention to her diſtreſs, chiefly, as ſhe imagined, from being Engliſh: that her determination, from the moment ſhe engaged with Captain Le Sage was to deſert on the firſt opportunity that offered to forward her paſſage to England; but had ſhe known that the intention of La Sage was to act in an offenſive manner againſt her countrymen, ſhe aſſured his lordſhip ſhe would rather have periſhed than have been induced to ſet her foot on board his veſſel, having previous to ſailing taken him to be commander of a merchantman, and as ſuch engaged with him. Fortunately for Mary-Anne his Lordſhip's enquiries were not too minute: ſhe obtained a favourable diſmiſſal, and was afterwards ſtationed on board the Brunſwick, Captain Harvey.

She had not been long on board the Brunſwick, when Captain Harvey, obſerving her cleanlineſs and manner to be different from thoſe of many lads on board, queſtioned her as to her friends, and whether ſhe had not run away from ſchool to try the ſea? Mary-Anne related ſuch of her adventures as were conſiſtent with the concealment of her ſex, after which Captain

Harvey promoted her to be his principal cabin-boy, in which capacity ſhe continued to ſerve him until the enemy's fleet came in ſight. In the ſpirited action to which the gallant Captain Harvey owed his death, juſt before the coming up of the Ramilies, Mary-Anne received a ſevere wound above the ancle of her left leg, by a grapeſhot, that ſtruck on the aftermoſt brace of the gun, rebounded on the deck, and lodged in her leg; notwithſtanding which ſhe attempted to riſe ſeveral times, but without effect; and, on the laſt effort, part of the bone projected through the ſkin in ſuch a manner as wholly to prevent her ſtanding, if ſhe had been able to riſe. To complete her misfortune, ſhe received another wound by a muſquet-ball, which went completely through her thigh, a little above the knee of the ſame leg.

She lay in this crippled ſtate till the engagement was over, when ſhe was conveyed to the cockpit; but, though ſubjected to the moſt excruciating pain, the grape-ſhot could not be extracted, through fear of injuring the tendons among which it lay. On the arrival of the Brunſwick at Spithead, Mary-Anne was conveyed to Haſlar-hoſpital, from which after four months attendance as an out-patient, ſhe experienced a partial cure, and was diſcharged.

After her diſcharge from the hoſpital, ſhe entered on board the Veſuvius bomb, Captain Tomlinſon, then belonging to the ſquadron under the command of Sir Sidney Smith. Having ſailed to the Mediterranean and back, the Veſuvius was boarded by two French privateers off the French coaſt —Mary-Anne, as a priſoner, was conveyed to Dunkirk, and lodged in the priſon of St. Clair, where ſhe endured a long illneſs, and much ſeverity of treatment. An exchange of priſoners at length took place, and Mary Anne, accidentally meeting with an American captain, engaged with him, and ſailed to America, as ſhip's ſteward. From this gentleman our female ſailor experienced the moſt friendly treatment. She reſided with his family at New York during the ſtay of the ſhip, and was ſubjected to much embarraſſment on account of an attachment conceived for her by the captain's niece, who actually propoſed marriage, and obtained a miniature of her beloved, in the full uniform of an American officer, for which ſhe, Mary-Anne, paid eighteen dollars.

Some time after her return to England, Mary-Anne was aſſailed by a preſs-gang, wounded in the head by a cutlaſs, and conveyed on board the tender, where ſhe remained for ſeveral days, and only obtained her liberty by the diſcloſure of her ſex.—After this event ſhe ſent for her friend, the American captain, to whom ſhe alſo imparted her ſecret. He was anxious for her to continue her diſguiſe, and return with him to America: but this ſhe declined.

Mary-

Mary-Anne made numerous applications to the navy pay-office, Somerſet-houſe, for money due to her for ſervice on board the Brunſwick and the Veſuvius; but having been repeatedly diſappointed, her language was one day ſomewhat indecorous, in conſequence of which ſhe was conveyed to Bow-ſtreet, where ſhe underwent a long examination.—She was at length diſmiſſed, and ſeveral gentlemen, commiſerating her ſufferings, entered into a ſubſcription, from which ſhe obtained conſiderable relief. Since this period, however, ſhe has received her money from the navy-office, as John Taylor (the name which her military protector compelled her to aſſume, and by which ſhe was entered on the book). In February, 1797, the grape-ſhot which had been lodged in her leg, worked itſelf out. She had been in different hoſpitals, and under the care of ſeveral medical men, who have not yet made a perfect cure. She enjoys a penſion from his majeſty of 20l. a-year, but is at preſent in very indigent circumſtances. She muſt be admired for her intrepidity—and the reflecting mind will commiſerate her misfortunes.

On the FREQUENCY *of* PERJURY.

THE great number of oaths which different laws direct to be taken, has long been an object of complaint. On almoſt every occaſion, in the cuſtom-houſe, before the board of exciſe, and thoſe of every other branch of the revenue, gentlemen, merchants, and tradeſmen, are required to ſwear to the different articles of their buſineſs, commerce, or trade—often reſpecting circumſtances it is almoſt impoſſible they ſhould at all times know. Nevertheleſs, without taking ſuch oaths, their different concerns muſt all be at a ſtand.

The frequency of theſe oaths, and the ſlovenly, not to ſay irreverent and indecent manner, in which they are adminiſtered, tend greatly to take off their ſolemnity, by degrees to weaken their impreſſion on the mind, and conſequently to leſſen the horror of perjury; ſo that nothing is more common than to hear perſons, in every other inſtance, men of integrity and conſcience, talk very lightly of a cuſtom-houſe oath. Nay, indeed, it is ſaid, and I fear with too much foundation, that there are a ſet of men who attend at the cuſtom-houſe, under the denomination of *damned ſouls*, in order for a certain fee, to ſwear out any goods whatſoever for the merchants, although they never before heard of the articles, or ſaw the parties, and are totally ſtrangers to every part of the buſineſs. But even theſe men have a kind of ſalvo to quiet their ſcruples—that is, to take a previous oath, by which they bind themſelves never to ſwear to the truth, at the cuſtom-houſe or exciſe-office. Surely great care ought to be taken to check every thing that may tend to familiarize

miliarize perjury, or leſſen the popular reverence for an oath. Againſt falſe evidence, backed by perjury, the life, honour, and fortune of the moſt harmleſs man is not ſafe.

Let any one, who hears an oath adminiſtered as it is too commonly done in our courts, ſay whether he thinks that a proper manner of addreſſing an appeal to the great Creator of all things, and whether he would not diſcharge a ſervant who would not treat him with more reſpect? Indeed oaths are ſo haſtily and inattentively gabbled over by the generality of law clerks, that the only intelligible ſentence is the laſt, namely, "Give me a ſhilling;" ſo that ſome perſons do not know the exact conditions of the oath they are taking.

Many of the lower ſorts of people are ſo little inſtructed in the nature of an oath, that they ſuppoſe they ſhall eſcape the guilt of perjury, by kiſſing their thumbs inſtead of the book; and others conceive that the crime of a falſe oath is in the direct ratio of the book on which it is taken: it being perjury to forſwear oneſelf on a Common Prayer Book, greater on a Prayer-Book and Teſtament, and greateſt of all on the Prayer-Book bound up with the Old and New Teſtament—this conſtituting what is more properly called a *Bible-oath*.

Perhaps ſome plain practical diſcourſes from the pulpit, on the ſubject of falſe ſwearing, and the nature and obligations of an oath, would be infinitely more ſerviceable to the generality of the people, than all the ſermons on myſtical points that were ever delivered.

REFLECTION.

THE real happineſs of life conſiſts in a deep ſenſe of our entire dependence upon God, which will produce a chearful acquieſcence in his divine will, and an exemplary diſcharge of our own duty, even in the moſt afflictive circumſtances.

Anſwer, by W. Truman, Boarding-School, Exeter, to the Queſtion, by a Self-taught Algebraiſt, inſerted April 16.

PUT x for the greater, and y for the leſs number, then $x+xy=12$, and $y=12-x$, $\div x$, then $x^2\times 12-x^2=144x-24x^2+x^3$, a maximum, which equation, put into fluxions, reduced, &c. becomes $x^2-16x=-48$, which ſolved, gives $x=4$, and $y=2$, the numbers required.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from W. Gregory, of Tamerton.

Anſwer, by T. Jarvis of Malborough, to G. Hann's Rebus, inſerted July 23.

WHEN Lubin, at a wake or fair,
Upon his JEWS-HARP plays an air;
The country younkers flock around,
Delighted with the ſimple ſound.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from G. Hann, jun. of Plymouth; J. F. Symons, J. Squance, T. Whicker, and R Holwell, of Exeter; Inamoratus, and R. Meager, of Aſhburton; and A. Kyne, jun. of Dartmouth.

Anſwer, by P. Gove, of Exeter, to A. Kyne's Charade, inſerted July 30.

HOW ſweet to rove the verdant plains,
And hear the GOLD-FINCH' pleaſing ſtrains!

*** We have received the like anſwer from J. Waldron, of Lyme Regis; E R. Bickham, of Newton Buſhel; T. Whicker, W. Commins, J. T. Symons, R. Holwell, and W. Strong, of Exeter; T. Jarvis, of Malborough; W. Bickham, jun. and R. Mudge, of Aſhburton; J. Whittle, of Upway; G. Hann, jun. of Stoke Abbot; J. Channon, of Ottery; and J. Ball, and Primroſe, of Taunton.

A REBUS, *by Palladore.*

THREE-FOURTHS of a liquor, which few men refuſe;
A veſſel, when flowing, which ſailors will chuſe;
A word that true faſhion will truly pourtray—
Will give you a town that's both healthy and gay.

A CHARADE, *by Bolgores.*

ABJECT by birth, and prone to dread,
My firſt dare hardly raiſe its head;
Deſpis'd, without deſerving blame,
It owes its cenſure to its name;
My ſecond thrives by vegetation,
And may be found in every nation:
My whole the ſtomach's known to ſtrengthen,
And many lives is thought to lengthen.

An ENIGMA, *by R. Mudge, of Aſhburton.*

WHEN ſummer, in her gold array'd,
Diffuſes heat thro' ev'ry ſhade;
When beauteous Sol bedights the morn,
And with his rays the fields adorn;
I with the exhalations riſe,
And ſoar towards the azure ſkies:
But when it forms its grand retreat,
And night reſumes her native ſeat,
'Twixt earth and heaven I then appear,
And fill the tim'rous man with fear:
Quite nimbly, in a mimic dance,
To yonder cot I oft advance;
And as I forward bend my way,
The ſimpleton I oft betray:
"With one hint more my whole you'll ſcan,"
I often am compar'd with man.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

Lines by a young Lady, on having attained her eighteenth Year, Auguſt, 1804.

BENEATH the ſhade of theſe embowering trees,
Whoſe boughs bend graceful to the whiſpering breeze,
While here in penſive thought I ſit reclin'd,
And hear the murmurs of the paſſing wind,
Pale melancholy ſoftly glides along,
And tunes anew her ſadly varied ſong;
Her harp ſhe ſeizes, on the willows hung,
By captive ſorrow's drooping powers unſtrung;
I know the ſong, I know the uneven tune,
For oft I've heard it when the glittering moon
Throws o'er the fields of heaven her beamy rays,
And ſolemn midnight brightens at her blaze.
Fancy begone! Imagination fly!
While on the far-fled paſt I turn mine eye,
Let all your caſtles, built in air, decay,
And all your golden viſions fade away;
Hail calm reflection! from thy ſainted cell,
Advance fair maid! and here a ſtranger dwell.
Full eighteen ſummer ſuns have ſet again
Since firſt I lightly trod youth's flow'ry plain:
O childhood! ſweeteſt days I ever knew,
When all was freedom, as the air I drew;
When white-rob'd pleaſure brighten'd ev'ry ſcene,
And mirth and frolic gambol'd on the green;
Swift roll'd the hours, ſwift flew the fleeting years,
And my gay heart could laugh at cares and fears;
O'er thoſe gay days ſhall mem'ry wave her wing,
And hail the ſweets of childhood's early ſpring;
For further on, the devious landſcape tread,
The lilies languiſh, and the roſes fade;
Gay pleaſure's airy phantoms glide away,
And dark'ning clouds o'ercaſt the riſing day;
But hope, ſweet nymph! can oft diſpel the gloom,
And ſorrow's night with ſtarry rays illume;
To future days we throw our eager eyes,
Where hope allures us with ſome glitt'ring prize;
Some darling object all the ſoul employs,
Of flowery pleaſures, or of radiant joys;
E'en where ſhe hears the heart inceſſant mourn,
The treacherous lover, or the ſoft return,
She drops the tear, and bids the ſigh to ceaſe,
Leads the fair exile to the realms of peace,
Where us'd to wander, many an hapleſs breaſt
Feels to its woes the balm of tranſient reſt;
Tho' ne'er fulfill'd her vows the boſom warm,
And ſtill the ſweet deluding nymph can charm.

LAVINIA.

The DYING LOVER.

O! lovely youth, why ſeem thy cheeks ſo pale?
O! lovely youth, why are thine eyes ſo hollow?

O!

O! live—for rather than thy loſs bewail,
To the cold grave thy lifeleſs corpſe I'd follow.

So ſpoke I to the idol of my love,
While in my heart I felt a deadly ſorrow;
As with ſlow ſteps he languidly did move,
I thought with trembling doubt upon the morrow.

The morrow came, and yet my lover liv'd,
Againſt a tree I ſaw his form reclining;
To Heav'n, with *ſuch* a look my heart as riv'd,
He caſt his eyes, with pious ſweetneſs ſhining.

Ah! yes, towards the glorious ſun he gaz'd
With languid ſmile, that ſaid adieu for ever!
And patiently his waſted hands he rais'd,
Ah! fatal morn—forget it ſhall I never.

In brighter beauty too that morn he ſmil'd,
On his pale cheek the red roſe gaily blooming,
A momentary hope my heart beguil'd,
Which fate to deeper agony was dooming.

Now ſank the joyous ſun-beams in the weſt,
O'er his thin form a tranſient brightneſs caſting,
The lovely wretch that they ſo gaily dreſt,
Scarce then that *tranſient* brightneſs ſeem'd more laſting.

But, like th' anemony, moſt frail and fair,
With the laſt beam his fainting form expiring,
His ſpotleſs ſoul eſcap'd the world of care,
And ſeem'd, methought, upon *that beam retiring*.

From that ſad hour no peace can I e'er know,
An early blight my fondeſt hopes deſtroying;
For tho' in ſpring frail flow'rs *again* may blow,
No *ſecond* ſpring is then for my enjoying.

ROSA MATILDA.

PICTURE *of the* PHARISEE.

By the late WILLIAM COWPER, *Eſq.*

WHO judg'd the phariſee? What odious cauſe
Expos'd him to the vengeance of the laws?
Had he ſeduc'd a virgin, wrong'd a friend,
Or ſtabb'd a man to ſerve ſome private end?
Was blaſphemy his ſin? Or did he ſtray
From the ſtrict duties of the ſacred day,
Sit long and late at the carouſing board?
(Such were the ſins with which he charg'd his Lord.)
No: the man's morals were exact. What then?
'Twas his ambition to be ſeen of men;
His virtues were his pride; and that one vice
Made all his virtues gewgaws of no price;
He wore them, as fine trappings, for a ſhow;
A praying, ſynagogue-frequenting, beau.

The ſelf-applauding bird, the peacock, ſee—
Mark what a ſumptuous phariſee is he!
Meridian ſun-beams tempt him to unfold
His radiant glories; azure, green, and gold:
He treads as if, ſome ſolemn muſic near,
His meaſur'd ſtep was govern'd by his ear;
And ſeems to ſay—Ye meaner fowl, give place;
I am all ſplendour, dignity, and grace!